

DELL

OCT.-DEC.
Still 10¢

Quick Draw McGraw



QUICK DRAW MCGRAW

THAT SMARTS



YOU KNOW, FOLKS—
I NEVER WAS ONE
TO BELIEVE IN
SIGNS...



UNTIL TODAY!

BEWARE
OF THE
DOG!

QUICK DRAW MCGRAW FEATHER WEATHER

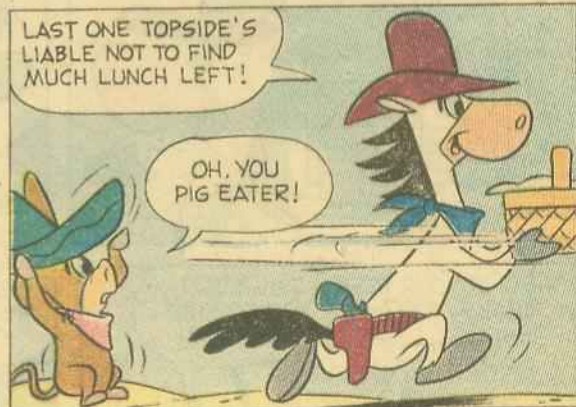
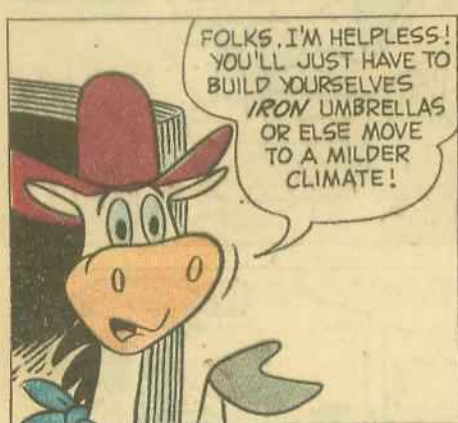
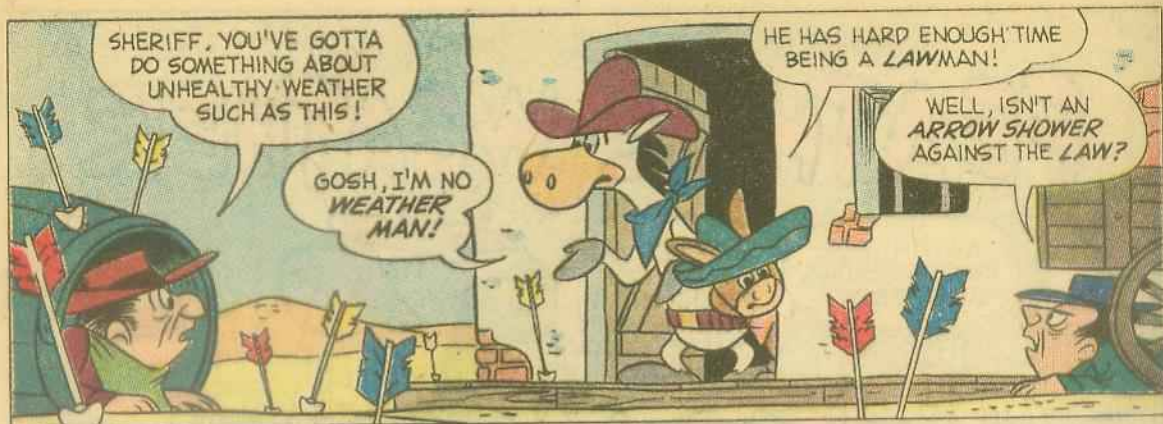


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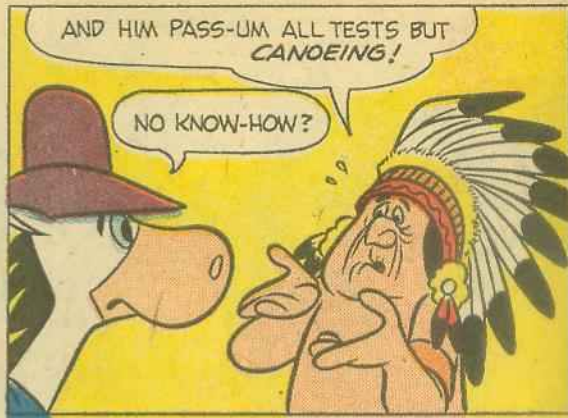
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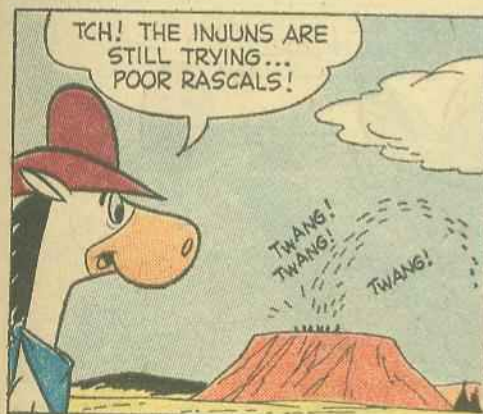
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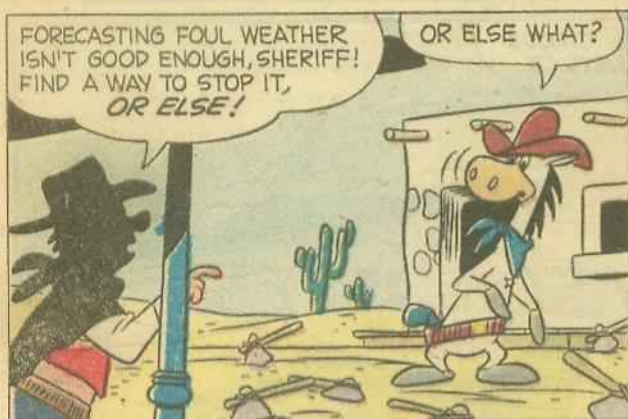
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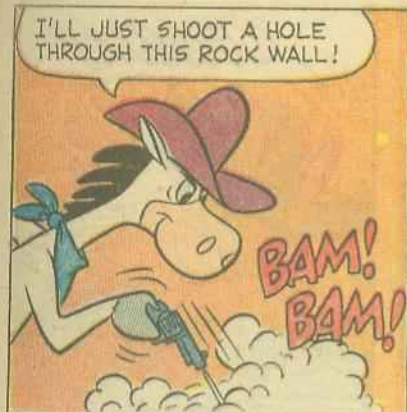




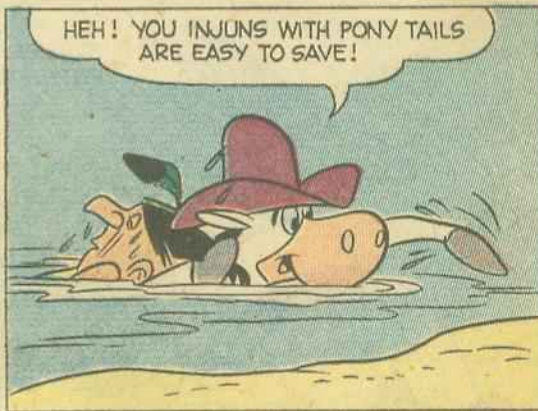
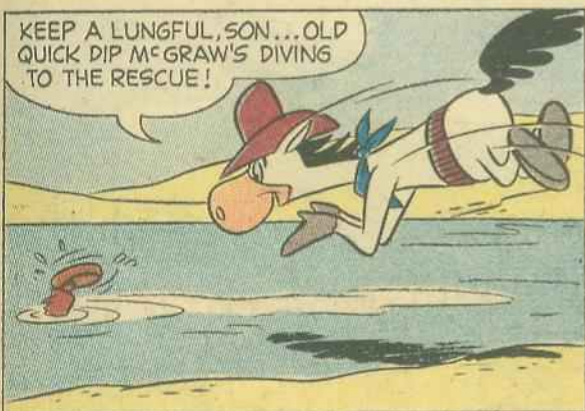


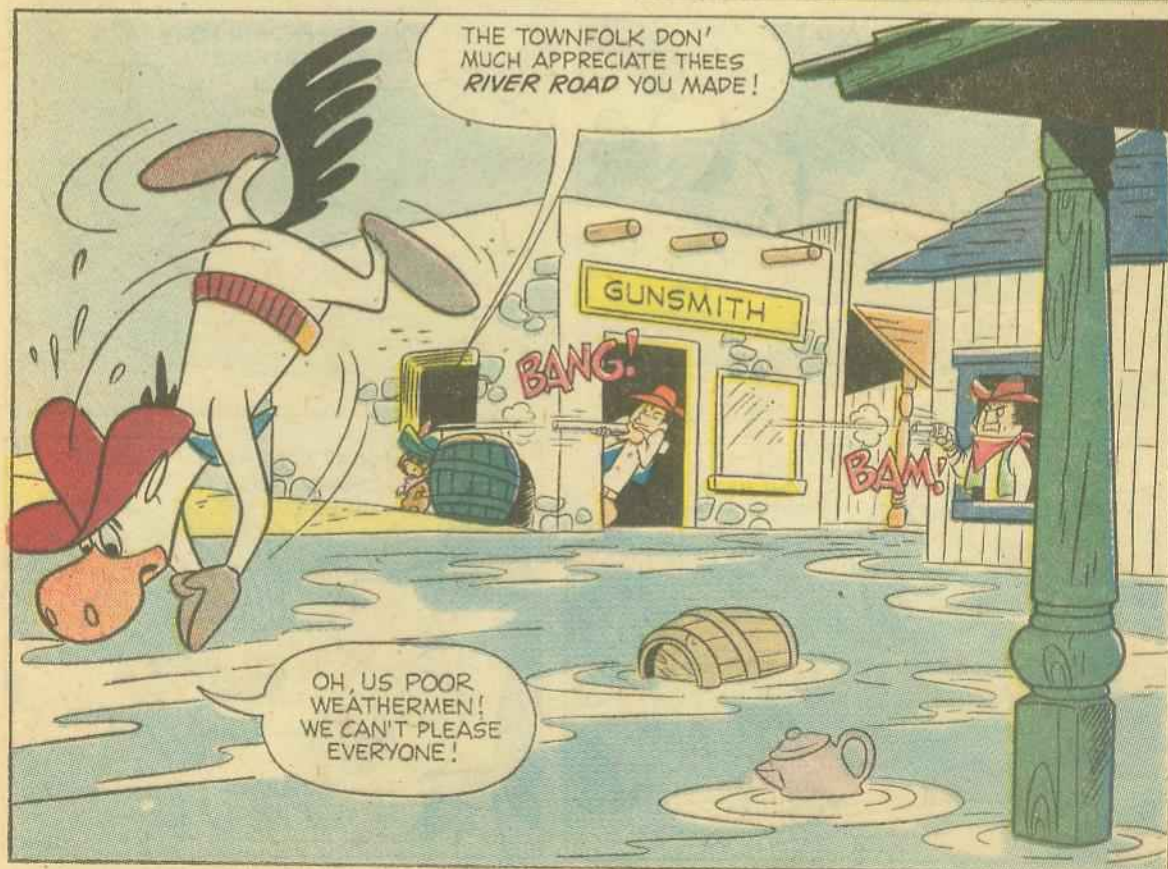












SNOOPER and BLABBER

OLD CRIME CRACKERS

SQUEE-
AWRK!
SKR!

BURGGLARS
BOPPED

PICKPOCKETS
PINCHED

BLACKMAILERS
DELIVERED
C.O.D.

CUT IT OUT, BLABBER!
YOU'RE TURNING OUR
PRIVATE EYE OFFICE
INTO AN ACHING EAR
CLINIC!

PRIVATE
EYE

CROOKS, REACH FOR THE
CEILING!
CLIENTS, REACH FOR YOUR
WALLETS!

BUT, SNOOP...THE GREATEST
SLEUTH EVER, SHERLOCK
MOUSE...USED TO PLAY
HIS FIDDLE WHILE HE
SOLVED CRIMES!

BUT WE'RE NOT
EVEN ON A
CASE NOW...

SAY, WHAT KINDA
MUSIC IS THAT?

IT'S A MYSTERY
TUNE, SNOOP!

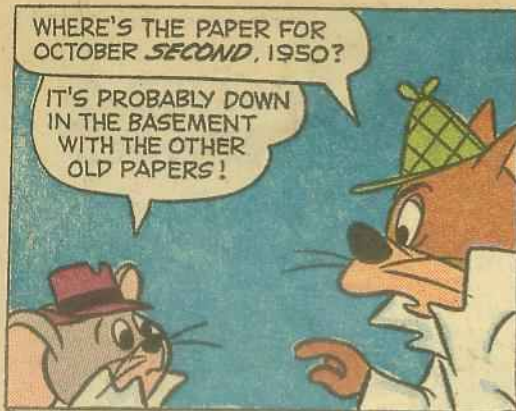
WHY, IT'S AN OLD NEWSPAPER
GIVING AN ACCOUNT OF AN OLD
CRIME!

AN OLD
UNSOLVED
CRIME! IT'S
THE CASE I'M
WORKING
ON!

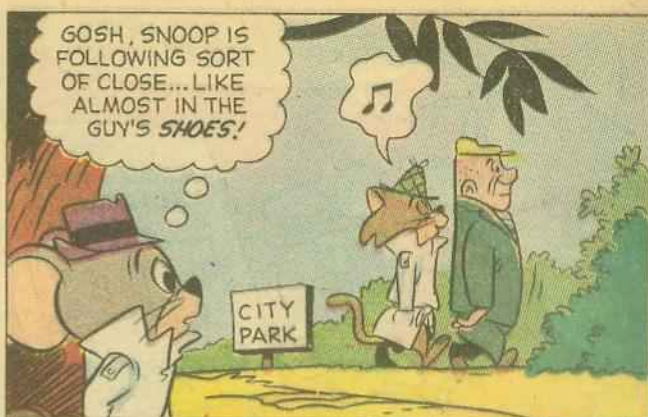
DAILY EAGLE - OCT 1, 1950
ARMORED
CAR OPENED
...AND ROBBED!
POLICE
BAFFLED!

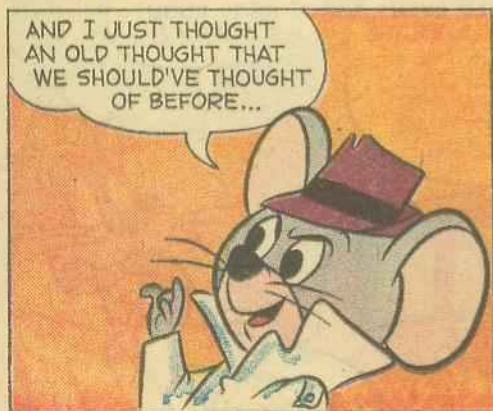
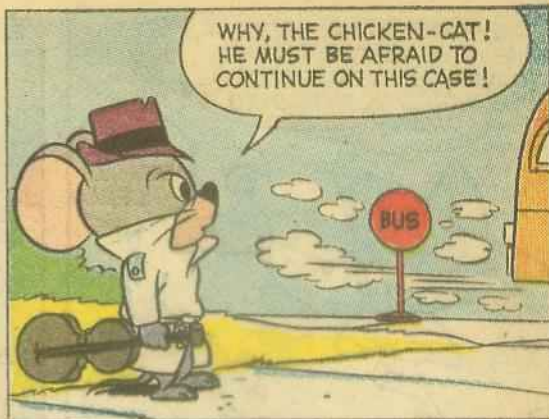
LIKE SHERLOCK MOUSE I'M SURE
I'LL SOLVE IT IF I THINK AND
FIDDLE LONG ENOUGH!

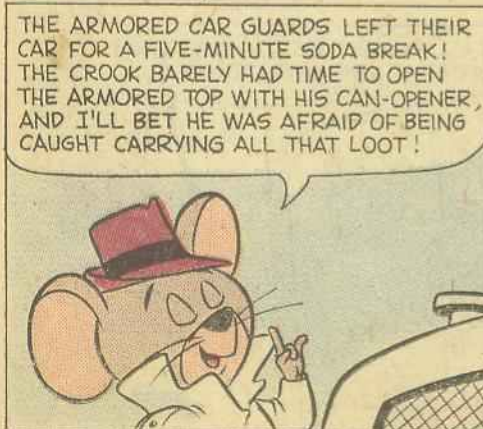
HMM...IT'S
DATED
OCTOBER
FIRST,
1950!



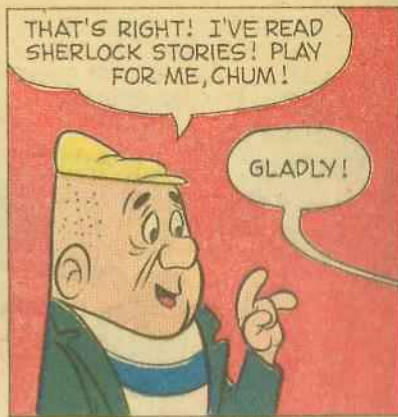


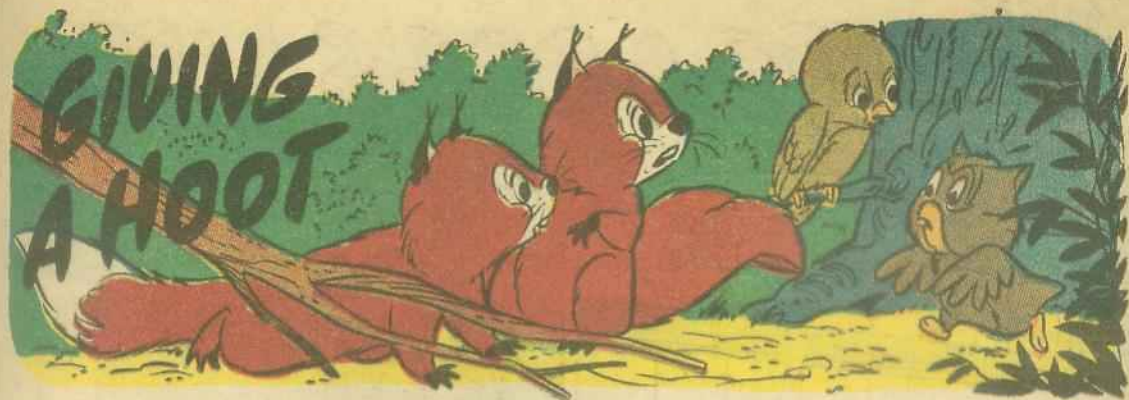












One lovely sunny day, in the deep green woods where Little Hoot lived, the birds and squirrels reacted with surprise when they saw the tiny baby owl running as fast as his small legs could carry him.

"What's the matter?" a wood thrush twittered as he flew over Little Hoot's head.

"A wild dog is chasing me!" Little Hoot exclaimed with alarm as he dashed behind a large tree stump.

"Sounds like he's a long way behind," the bird chirped encouragingly.

"In that case, I guess it's all right to stop and rest," Little Hoot puffed.

But he had just sunk to the ground with a weary sigh of relief when the dog's barking became louder and louder.

"Chiggers and jiggers!" Little Hoot yelped, springing to his feet once again. "I guess it wasn't such a wise idea to stop, after all. He's a lot closer than we thought. But what shall I do? I'm too young to fly and too small to fight."

Little Hoot dashed off just as the dog broke through the clearing.

With a loud bark of triumph, the dog leaped after him.

The squirrels and birds chattered and scolded the dog as it ran after the owl. Some of the birds, more bold than their brothers, even swooped down at the dog's head to tease him away.

The dog was distracted long enough for Little Hoot to sprint ahead a few hundred yards and sink to the ground to rest again.

"How did you ever happen to get yourself into such a spot, Little Hoot?" the wood thrush inquired as he fluttered to a perch nearby. "Surely you must have seen or heard the dog first and could have

avoided him."

"Oh, I saw him first, all right," Little Hoot panted. "But I thought I could scare him away by hooting at him real loud. I—I guess it wasn't a very wise thing to do. I didn't scare him a teensy-tiny bit."

"Well, you'd better think of some way out of this mess," the bird advised, "and you'd better do it fast!"

"Here comes that pooch again, so I'd better get moving," Little Hoot groaned. "I'm going to head for home as fast as I can scoot."

And so, dodging and twisting and turning, the little owlet managed to elude the dog until he reached the tall tree in the woods where he had been born.

"Pop! Pop!" Little Hoot called as he ran around and around the tree, the dog close on his tail feathers. "Help me!"

The Wise Old Owl had heard his son coming and was already swooping down to his rescue. Seizing Little Hoot with his strong talons, he gently lifted him into the air, right in front of the dog's nose.

"Gee, thanks, Pop!" Little Hoot sighed with relief when they'd come to rest on a broad limb of the tree. He quickly explained what had happened. "I guess it was pretty wise of me to come straight to you when I was in trouble, huh?" he concluded.

"Not necessarily so," the Wise Old Owl hooted. "I might not have been here. You should have dashed under the nearest thick bush, where the dog couldn't reach you. But this has been a good lesson. In the future, just remember that the wisest thing to do is to learn to take care of yourself."

"I know one thing for sure," Little Hoot giggled. "The next time I come across a dog, I certainly won't give him a hoot!"

IT'S A DOG'S LIFE











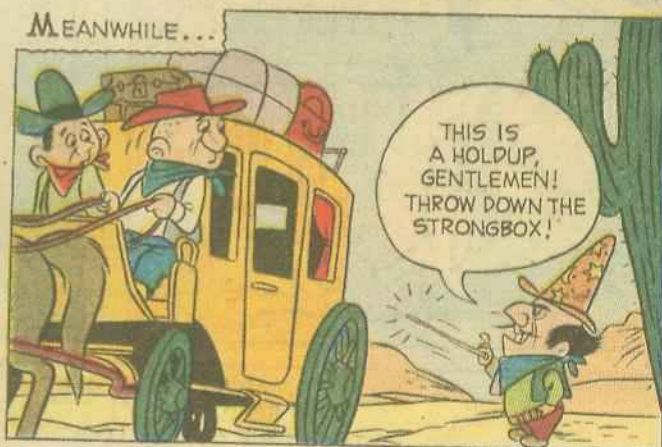
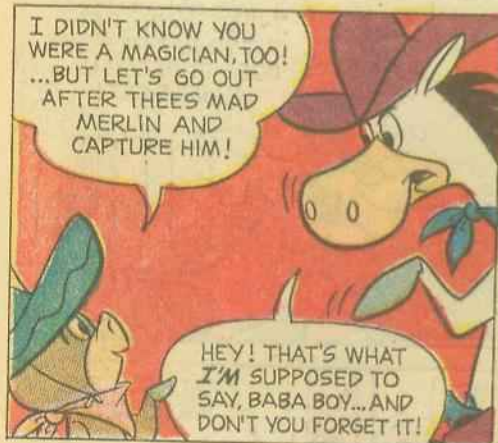
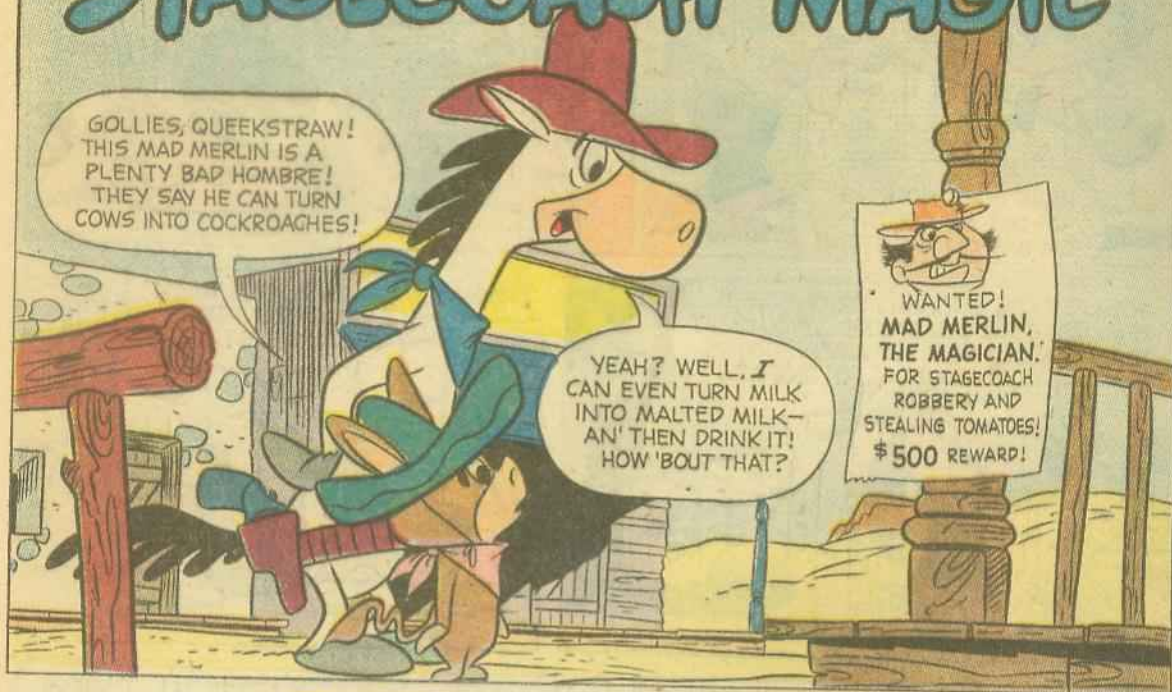


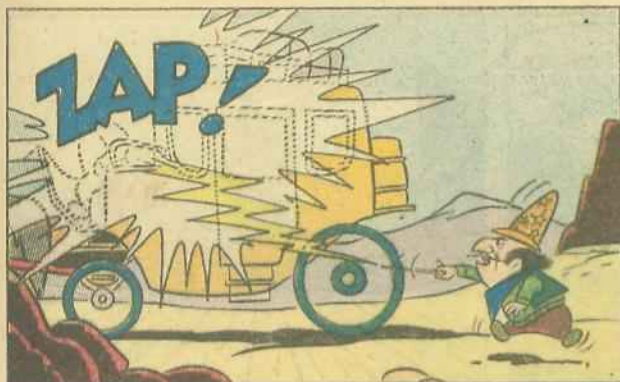
THUD!



QUICK DRAW MCGRAW

STAGECOACH MAGIC

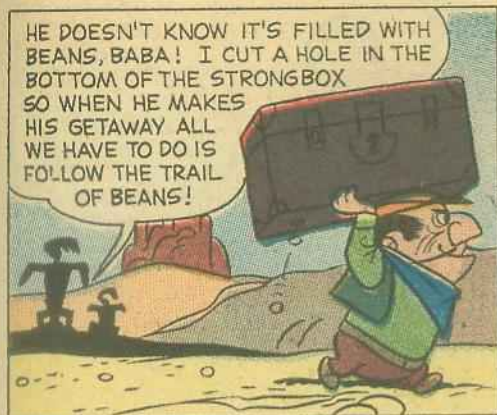




LATER...







HE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S FILLED WITH BEANS, BABA! I CUT A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE STRONGBOX SO WHEN HE MAKES HIS GETAWAY ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF BEANS!



LATER... WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THEES BEANS FOR TWO DAYS, QUEEKSTRAW! DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER FIND MAD MERLIN?

WHY, SHORE, BABA! I PUT ENOUGH BEANS IN THAT STRONGBOX SO'S WE COULD TRAIL HIM FOR TWENTY YEARS!



OH, NO... MY POOR FEETS!



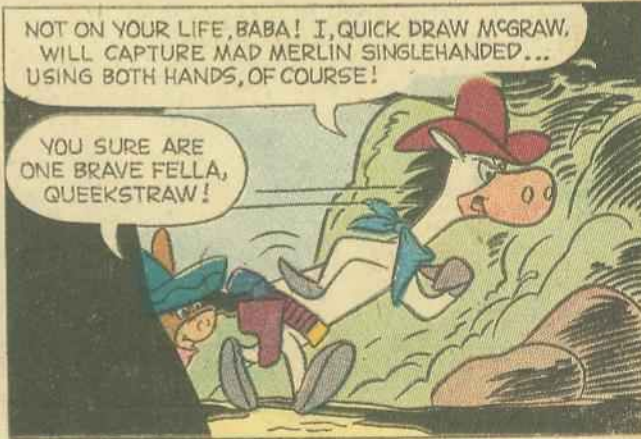
AHA! THE BEANS GO INTO THAT CAVE! I THINK WE'VE FOUND HIM, BABA!

I THIN' YOU'RE RIGHT! LOOK AT THAT SIGN!

MAD MERLIN'S HIDE-OUT
KEEP OUT!



MAYBE WE HAD BETTER GET SOME HELP, QUEEKSTRAW! THAT CAVE LOOKS AWFUL DARK AND SPOOKY!



NOT ON YOUR LIFE, BABA! I, QUICK DRAW MCGRAW, WILL CAPTURE MAD MERLIN SINGLEHANDED... USING BOTH HANDS, OF COURSE!

YOU SURE ARE ONE BRAVE FELLA, QUEEKSTRAW!

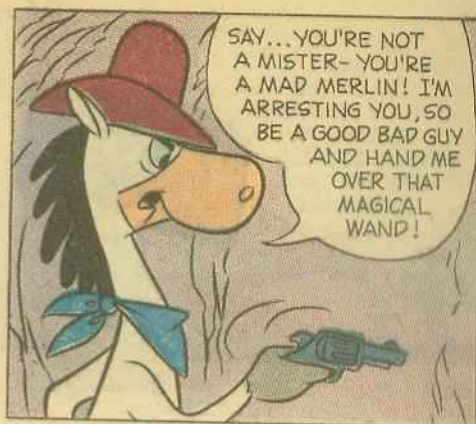


IT'S AWFUL DARK IN HERE, BABA! I CAN'T SEE A THING! HAS ANYBODY GOT A MATCH?



PERHAPS I COULD ACCOMODATE YOU, GENTLEMEN!

WELL, NOW... THAT'S MIGHTY NEIGHBORLY OF YOU!



AGAIN, THERE IS A FLASH FROM THE END OF THE WAND...



SUDDENLY, MAD MERLIN STARTS TO SCRATCH HIMSELF...



AS MAD MERLIN SCRATCHES,
HE DROPS HIS WAND...



HOKAY, MAD MERLIN! THE JEEG IS UP! YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST! COME ON OUT, QUEESTRAW!
I'VE GOT THE WAND, AND I'LL CHANGE YOU
BACK TO YOURSELF!



SHORTLY...

I WAS GONNA CHANGE
MAD MERLIN INTO A
POTATO, BUT NOW I
THINK I'LL CHANGE
HIM INTO A
FLOWER INSTEAD!



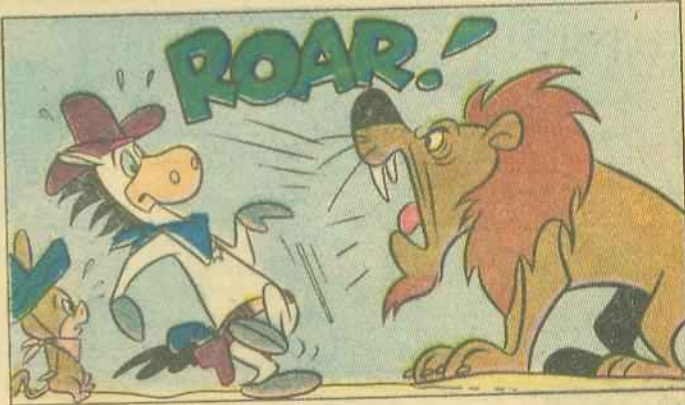
LET'S SEE...WHAT
KINDA FLOWER SHOULD
IT BE?...HMM...WELL,
HERE GOES...
WHIM-WHAM-
ALAKA ZAP!



OH, NO!
LOOK
WHAT
YOU DID!
YOU
CHANGED
HIM INTO
A...A...



ROAR!



GAWRSH! SOMETHIN' WENT WRONG!
I **MEANT** TO CHANGE HIM INTO A
DANDELION!

HE'S A **LION** ALL RIGHT,
QUEEKSTRAW... BUT I DON'T
THIN' HE'S SO DANDY!



Quick Draw McGraw THE HOT HEAD

SURE IS A
POWERFUL
HOT TODAY!

SEEMS THERE SHOULD BE SOMETHIN' A
FELLER COULD DO TO COOL OFF A MITE!

MAYBE THERE IS
SOMETHIN' I
CAN DO!

HEY! YOU IN
THERE! YOU...
UGLY FACE!!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

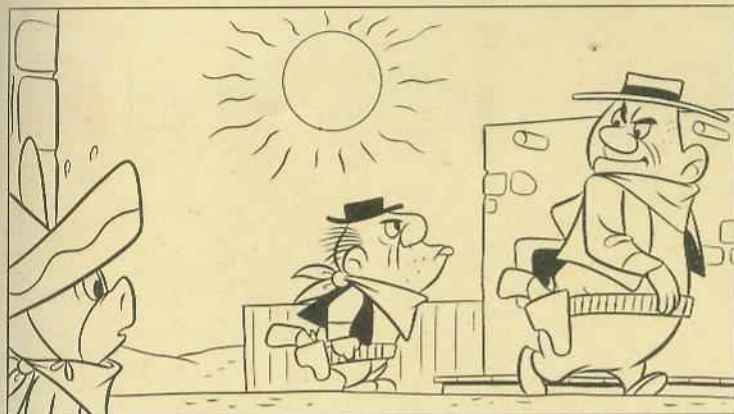
YEP! THAT COOLS THINGS
OFF CONSIDERABLY!

A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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QUICK DRAW M'GRAW!

**TROUBLE
AHEAD**

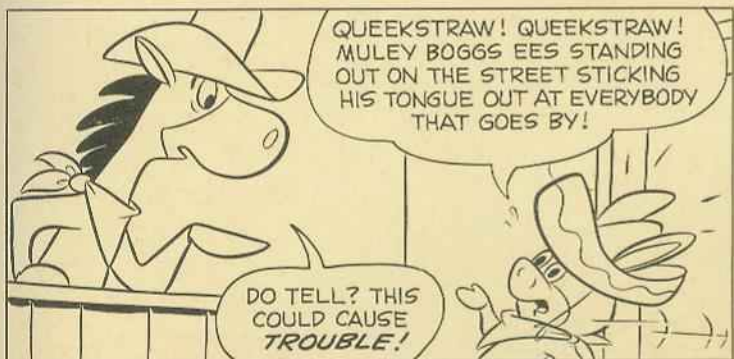


I BETTER TELL
QUEEKSTRAW
ABOUT THIS
RIGHT AWAY!



QUEEKSTRAW! QUEEKSTRAW!
MULEY BOGGS EES STANDING
OUT ON THE STREET STICKING
HIS TONGUE OUT AT EVERYBODY
THAT GOES BY!

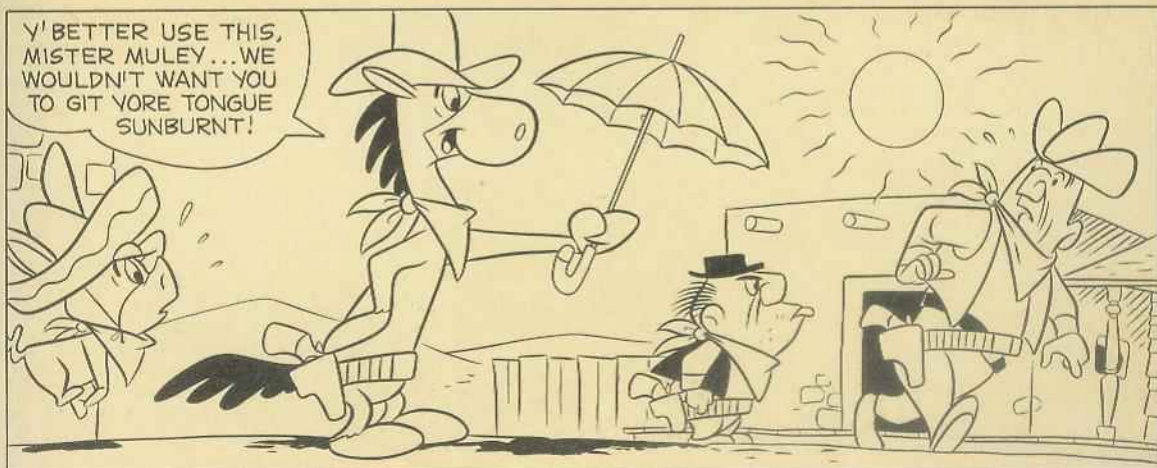
DO TELL? THIS
COULD CAUSE
TROUBLE!



I'D BETTER **DO** SOMETHIN'
ABOUT IT!



Y' BETTER USE THIS,
MISTER MULEY... WE
WOULDN'T WANT YOU
TO GIT VORE TONGUE
SUNBURNT!



QUICK DRAW McGRAW

HIS IDEAL

YOU KNOW, BABA BOY, 'TWOULDN'T SURPRISE ME NONE IF TH' FAIR NAME O' QUICK DRAW McGRAW DIDN'T GO DOWN IN HIST'RY LIKE OTHER FAMOUS SHERIFFS OF THE WEST!



MY FAME IS SPREADIN' FAR AND WIDE...JUST LIKE MARSHAL WYATT ARF!

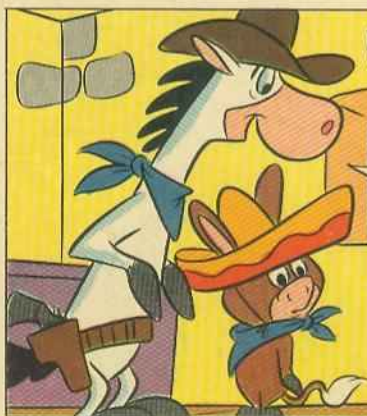


ALREADY, WHEN I WALK DOWN TH' STREET, FOLKS POINT AND SAY "THERE GOES THAT FEARLESS HERO...MY IDEAL!"



PLEASE, SHERIFF QUICK DRAW, CAN I HAVE A LOCK OF YOUR HAIR?

WHY, SHORE, SON...



I'LL CLIP YOU OFF A HUNK, AN' YOU CAN TREASURE IT TO YORE DYIN' DAY!

GOSH, THANKS!



Chew
PLUGGO
GUM

